MARVEL

M5

KNIGHTS

#3

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MARVEL KNIGHTS

DIXON
BARRETO
JANSON

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The DESTROYERS

A STAN LEE PRESENTATION

CHUCK DIXON
STORY

ED BARRETO
PENCILS

KLAUS JANSON
INKS

AVALON STUDIOS/DAVE KEMP
COLORS

RS & COMICRAFT
LETTERS

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THEY'RE BIG AND SCARY AND THERE'S A LOT OF THEM.

BUT THEY'RE GROUPED CLOSE TOGETHER AND NO ONE'S WATCHING THE PERIMETER.

DEFY ULIK AND DIE!

THOOM

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MARVEL KNIGHTS®: Vol. 1, No. 3, September, 2000. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Bill Jemas, President; Bob Harras, Editor-in-Chief; Stan Lee, Chairman Emeritus. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **Application to mail periodicals postage is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 2000 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; foreign $39.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL KNIGHTS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO MARVEL KNIGHTS, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. FAX # (203) 744-9944. Printed in the U.S.A.** MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC. Peter Cuneo, Chief Executive Officer; Avi Arad, Chief Creative Officer.

TOUGH BUT STUPID.
A 20 MM H.E. ROUND WAKES THEM UP.
BUH-WHRAAAAAM
AN INCENDIARY OR TWO RUINS THEIR DAY.
VROOOOOSH
AND I'M JUST GETTING STARTED.
WHO THUS ENWRATHS THE HOST OF TROLLS?
AS USUAL, THE CHOIRBOY'S NOT HAPPY.
IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A STRATEGY, CASTLE?
THOSE ARE FOUNDATIONS THAT BIG S.O.B. IS ROCKING, DAREDEVIL.
HE'S TRYING TO CHOP DOWN A HIGH-RISE.
WHY DON'T YOU RUN UPSTAIRS AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO?

YOU CAN'T TAKE ON ALL OF THEM.

A MILLION TO ONE OR A MILLION TO TWO. THE ODDS STILL SUCK.

GO.

DAREDEVIL HATES ME MORE THAN ANYONE ON EARTH BUT HE'S STILL WORRIED ABOUT ME.

I WAS RIGHT.

THE NUNS MUST HAVE LOVED HIM.

A SINGLE MORTAL DARES BEARD US IN OUR LAIR?

THIS WILL NOT STAND!

I WILL CRUSH HIS BONES TO MEAL!

THROOOOM

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

I MANAGED TO GET SOME DO-GOODERS TO TAKE ON THESE MOOKS.

AND NONE OF THEM HAD THE GUTS FOR IT.

SO IT COMES DOWN TO ME.

AGAIN.

YOUR FATE IS MINE, MORTAL!

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER.

WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US?

I DON'T REALLY WANT TO KNOW, DO YOU?

MY GRANDFATHER WAS AT THE SIEGE OF STALINGRAD IN NINETEEN FORTY-THREE.

THEY HELD OUT AGAINST THE GERMANS THROUGH TWO WINTERS.

IT WAS A BATTLE THAT THE SOVIETS KNEW THEY COULD NOT WIN.

BUT THEY HELD AND THEY HELD AND THEY HELD.

THEY HELD TO KEEP THE NAZIS BUSY AND BUY THEIR COMRADES TIME TO BUILD NEW TANKS AND ARMIES.

THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO DO. BUY TIME.

DOES ANYONE HERE KNOW HOW TO USE A GUN?

NO WAY.

I WAS IN THE NAVY.

THEN YOU KNOW WHAT *"REBEL BOARDERS"* MEANS?

SURE DO.

WHAT'S THAT MEAN, WHAT SHE SAID?

IT MEANS NOBODY GETS ON THIS CAR.

WHAT NOW, BLACK WIDOW?

WE CARRY THE FIGHT TO THEM AND BREAK UP THEIR ATTACK, DAGGER.

THERE IS LITTLE HOPE OF SURVIVAL FOR ANY OF US.

THANKS FOR STATING THE OBVIOUS, SHANG.

IT IS BEST TO KNOW WHERE ONE STANDS.

I KNOW WHERE I STAND.

I'VE HAD MY BACK AGAINST THE WALL ALL MY LIFE.

WHAT IS THIS? YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!

AND TELL ME NOW, DRYDEN!

I TOLD YOU THIS ULIK WAS SERIOUS!

SO SERIOUS HE'S WILLING TO TEAR THE BUILDING DOWN?

MR. VAN KLINE! YOU GOTTA SEE THIS!

JUST WHAT I NEED! THE WHOLE POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS!

IT'S LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE OR SOMETHIN'!

INDEED.

THIS IS ALL ABOUT SOME MOLDY OLD COW'S HORN?

WHY IS THIS HEADCASE WILLING TO GO TO WAR OVER THAT?

I WAS ABOUT TO ASK THE SAME THING.

I COULD HEAR EVERY WORD AS I CLIMBED THE BUILDING.

ONE OF THE SIDE EFFECTS OF BEING A BLINDMAN.

COULDN'T HELP BUT OVERHEAR YOUR CONVERSATION, VAN KLINE.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME.

RMMMMMMMMBBB

TOKEN ONLY

HA HA HA HA HA HA

YOU LITTLE...

YOU GOTTA PAY FOR YOUR RIDES!

LIKE HE'D COME OUTTA THE BOOTH.

HEY, WHAT'S THIS GUY ABOUT?

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU GET WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

I'VE TAKEN A BUSHEL-LOAD OF THEM DOWN BUT THERE'S MORE COMING.

I'M OUTNUMBERED AND OUTMUSCLED.

BUT THE BIG GUY WANTS IT MANO-A-MANO.

BACK!

SUITS ME FINE.

THIS ONE IS MINE.

BLOK

A FRAG ROUND WILL END THIS QUICK.

OR NOT.

BLAAT

YOU ARE BRAVE, MORTAL. BRAVE AND FOOLISH.

HE SHOULD BE SHREDDED TO DOGFOOD. BUT HE'S SMILING.

TIME FOR A HIGH EXPLOSIVE ROUND.

VRAAAMMM

THE BLOOP GUN'S NOT THE ANSWER.

KOFF KOFF

KNOCK-KNOCK LOADS. THEY'LL TAKE A REINFORCED STEEL DOOR OFF ITS HINGES.

KA-BOOM KA-BOOM

THIS MOOK SHAKES 'EM OFF.

SPIK

VIING

VIIP

SPAK

AND THE BIG STICK IS ALL THE ORDNANCE HE NEEDS.

MAYBE RAPID-FIRE WILL AIR HIM OUT.

BUT CONFIDENCE IS LOW.

WHAT ARE THESE GUYS MADE OF?

THEY COME, THEY GO, THEY COME BACK.

HOW MANY TIMES, WIDOW? I'VE LOST COUNT.

FOUR. AND THEY MASS FOR ANOTHER ATTACK.

MISTER!

I SEE THEM.

DIRTY LITTLE MUTTS COMIN' FROM EVERY-WHERE!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

I THOUGHT AT FIRST THESE GUYS WERE LOOKING TO MOVE ON THE BIG APPLE'S MOBS.

BUT YOU CAN'T RUN THE UNDERWORLD FROM UNDERGROUND.

SO WHAT ARE THEY AFTER?

I FEED A HUNDRED ROUNDS INTO THE BIG GUY AT THIRTEEN RPS.

VRRRR

HE KEEPS ON COMING.

THRUMM

I THINK I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE.

I THINK I'M ANNOYING HIM.

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

YOU WILL SURRENDER NOT. MOST ADMIRABLE, WARRIOR.

IT WOULD NOT DO FOR ULIK TO SLAY A COWARD.

BUH BOOM

FEEL THAT?

THAT'S THIS JLIK GUY MAKING L.KE PAJL BUNYAN.

AND THIS BUILDING IS A B.G OLD REDWOOD.

SO, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO TO END THIS CALAMITY?

I THINK YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.

AND YOU KNOW WH CH ONE OF THESE ARTIFACTS THE B.G GUY WANTS.

HAND IT OVER AND HE'LL GO AWAY.

I TELL YOU WHAT.

I'LL CONSIDER IT.

FROM A POSITION OF STRENGTH.

I'M ALMOST OUT OF BULLETS. NOT THAT THEY DID ME ANY GOOD.

I HAVE MY HOLD-OUT GUN.

NOW IT ENDS, WARRIOR.

UNNH!

SIX 44 MAGNUM HOLLOWPOINTS AND HE LAUGHS.

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

I'M DOWN TO MY NEXT TO LAST OPTION.

STRONG FOR A MORTAL THIS ONE!

WATCH AS I CRUSH HIS HEAD LIKE A ROTTEN GRAPE!

DROP FORGED TITANIUM SNAPS LIKE DRY PASTA.

UH?

IT IS GOOD.

IT IS GOOD THAT YOU DIE WITH A BLADE IN YOUR HAND.

YOU BELONG IN VALHALLA.

NOW FOR A LITTLE SOMETHING I CALL THE FINAL WORD.

YOU WILL SEE WHERE WARRIORS GO WHEN THEY DIE.

A LITTLE SOMETHING I COOKED UP MYSELF. MAIN INGREDIENT: SPENT PLUTONIUM.

A PARADISE OF WAR AND CARNAGE. I SEND YOU THERE.

LET'S GO TOGETHER!

THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF MOFUGLY AND ALL HIS HAIRY LITTLE PALS.

DROP HIM, TOO-TALL.

ANOTHER ONE. IN CRIMSON.

YOU WISH ALSO TO DIE BY ULIK'S HAND?

NOT TODAY THANKS.

BUT I DO HAVE WHAT YOU CAME TO THE CITY FOR.

THE HORN OF AUOHUMLA. NOW WE MAY HOLD SWAY OVER THE FROST GIANTS.

GREAT. DON'T STOP TO PICK UP ANY SOUVENIRS ON YOUR WAY HOME.

WE WILL DO SO, CRIMSON ONE.

BUT ONLY BECAUSE IT IS ULIK'S WILL.

WE CANNOT WITHSTAND ANOTHER ATTACK, BLACK WIDOW.

I CAN BARELY STAND UP. THIS TIME THEY'LL GET PAST US.

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT, DAGGER. LOOK OUT THERE.

THEY'RE GONE.

LIKE SOMEONE CALLED THEM OFF.

AND WE DIDN'T FIND DAREDEVIL.

PERHAPS HE IS THE CAUSE OF THEIR WITHDRAWL.

YEAH. THAT MAKES SENSE.

-KAFF-
-KAFF-
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT ME RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT ME, CHOIRBOY.
I'M TOO TIRED FOR THIS, CASTLE.
ULIK AND HIS GANG OF WHATEVER-THEY-WERE ARE GONE.
WE WON.
"WE"?
YOU GET A PASS THIS TIME. BUT DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH OF IT.
NEXT TIME THE HAMMER FALLS IT'LL BE FOR GOOD, CASTLE.
NEXT TIME, CHOIRBOY.
THE END

Shadowcat